ARE YOU OPEN

Bargain In Spring Shoes.

We have just opened and placed on sale the following:

1 Lot Ladies' High Russia Bluchers for \$1.95 Worth \$3.

1 Lot Ladies' Russia Blucher Oxfords for \$1.50. Worth \$2 50

1 Lot Ladies' \$2.50 Oxfords for \$1.50. There are about 40 different styles to select from.

The Warren Shoe House, GEO. W. RICH, 919 F Street.

The Store-room and the Closet

However orderly the housekeeper may be and however carefully she may look over her store closets and presses it is important that at least once every year she empty them of their holdings and give them a thorough

Every crack, crevice, and cranny should be About the Markets examined. It is a good plan to have the walls of such places carefully hard-finished and all cracks closed with plaster of Paris or putty. A good mixture is one quart of white lead and linseed oil, such as is used for painting wood work. Into this stir about one pound of putty worked soft with oil. Keep this on hand in a tin can with a tight cover. When required for use, pour a small quantity into a cup, add one-third to half its bulk of finely ground plaster of Paris, mix thoroughly and

apply at once.

The combination of putty and plaster makes The communation of putty are paster makes a firm, gritty mass that mise and moths are not disposed to work through. It can be applied with a putty knife and carefully pressed into the cracks. After a few times using the wall and woodwork will become so closely united that there is little difficulty experienced in keeping the moths away. If all of the cracks in the floor are brushed free from dust and filled with this composition and

the cracks in the floor are brushed free from dust and fliled with this composition and carefully refliled as the boards shrink, there will soon be a surface as firm and smooth as a china plate, and one that may be wiped off with a damp cloth and kept in order with very little labor.

It is a good plan to tack strips of ticking, or other thick cotton material, around the edge of the door, and occasionally wet them with strong camphor or, if this is objectionable, with oil of edar, that may be purchased at the druggists, and is an agreeable odor to almost every one. Moths do not like it, and are inclined to keep at a distance from it.

af the druggists, and is an agreeable out of almost every one. Moths do not like it, and are inclined to keep at a distance from it. This, however, must not be taken as any indication that it will keep them away altogether. It only helps a little.

All shelves should be removable, and may be taken out and brushed with a stiff whisk, then wiped over with a cloth wrang out or naptha. Wipe the hard finished walls and woodwork of the closet in the same way, to remove all accumulations of dust and possible eggs of moths that the industrious and painstaking miller may have deposited there. Carefully brush all woolen garments that are to be used occasionally during the warm season. Sometimes dresses are eaten full of holes within a single week, and furs that have been allowed to hang for a few days in dark closets may have enough moth eggs concealed in their folds in the course of three days to work their total destruction under season. Sometimes dresses are eaten full of holes within a single week, and furs that have been allowed to hang for a few days in dark closets may have enough moth eggs concealed in their folds in the course of three days to work their total destruction under the very eyes of their owners.

Precautionary measures are the only safe ones, as far as the preservation of furs and fine woollens is concerned, and untiring vigilance is the price one must pay for the possession of such dainty belongings.

Season, Sometimes dresses are caten full of Ochre, 20 cents a dozen land cents per pound.

Turnips, 30 cents per pound.

Tripe, 12 cents per pound.

Season, Strawberries, 20 cents and per pound.

Tripe, 12 cents per pound.

Season, Strawberries, 25c and 50c per box.

LAMP SHADES.

Something About How They Can Be Made

Something About How They Can Be Made a Thing of Beauty.

The piano, parlor, or banquet lamp has become a fixture in almost all well-regulated households, and with it has come that exceedingly ornamental, complicated, and somewhat dangerous auxiliary, the lamp shade.

How many houses have been set on fire through its agency statisticians might find it come a fixture in almost all well-regulated households, and with it has come that exceedingly orunmental, complicated, and somewhat dangerous auxiliary, the lamp shade,

through its agency statisticians might find it interesting to calculate. But it seems to have come to stay even with all its peculiarities, and it only remains to make it as safe and in the world than the intimacy between a large state of the mother.

manageable as possible,
Five or six yards of silk and sometimes
twice that number of yards of lace gathered
upon the frame, piaced over an intensely
heated glass and metal lamp have anything
but a suggestion of safety, and people who indulge in this luxury ought at all times to be
watchful, and never allow inexperienced. dulge in this luxury ought at all times to be watchful, and never allow inexperienced hands to remove the shade or apply the match to the burner. It is a good plan to have the materials fire-proofed, a process that is simple and inexpensive. There are mica guards to put inside of shades to keep them from taking fire from the heat of the chimney. This is an excellent precautionary measure, and is well worth the trifling additional price. They come adjusted to the luxurer and before and is went worth the trilling additional price. They come adjusted to the burner and, being light and almost transparent, they are not objectionable as far as appearance goes. To make one of the regulation shades, one must shirr the material upon the frame, a very slow and tedious task, and one rarely made a success at the first effort. But a little practice and a good deal of painstaking will re-sult in a shade that will be not only useful, but a pleasure to any one who has patience and time to make it.

An Artist and Armless.

The armless artist, Mile. Aimee Rapin, who drew with her feet the dainty pastel of the Duchess of York, which was on view with the other royal wedding presents at the Imperial Institute, is a young Genevese of rare intelligence and great charm of manner. The eld-est daughter of a Swiss barrister, she was the only member of the family born without arms. could draw with her feet better than most people draw with their hands, and at the age of 15 sho began her artistic studies in one of the best studies in Switzerland. She has a great dislike to being in any way considered a phenomenon, and insists that her work be judged on its own merits in open competition with her more fortunate fellows. Although pastel is her favorite medium, many prefer her clay bas-reliefs and medalilon portraits.

Hope Crushed to Earth. (From the Chicago Inter-Ocean of several days

There can be no doubt that Horstman is n formidable man in the contest. He has the prestige among a certain class of having measured swords with the corporations, and

The Fate of

The Dancer.

CHAPTER III.

The Folies Dramatiques was crammed with an eager and enthusiastic audience, and Lady out seeing La Calvadoro would be an irretrievable blunder. She wondered why Glendale thould prove so reluctant to accompany them. t was only little Elia's wonderingly disappointed look that made him waver and give

thould not divulge to his sister the real reason If his reluctance. It was an unpleasant subect, and the less said about it the better. Be knew that a mere hint of the dancers' sentity would cause Lady Wooler to shun

This Morning.

Saturday is about the best market day of

Housekeepers generally, however, will find

The countrymen who wish to go home are

occupants to get out.

The great variety of produce at this season of the year affords everyone an opportunity to find something they may want at bottom

Quotations for this morning were given as follows:

50c per box. Pineapples 25c to 50c Mackerel, fresh, 75

The Devotion of French Mothers.

giving to her daughter all her time, all her

thoughts, moldling her with infinite devotion, living for her alone, writes Th. Bentzon. She accompanies her to her lessons, directs her reading, watches day and night to guard that ideal purity which, by a singular inconsequence, will be sacrificed, ninety chances out out of a hundred, to a man whose life will have been quite the contrary. The mother cannot reform marriage as it exists in France—it is an institution full of defects—but she can teach to her daughter all the virtues to meet the sorrows which almost certainly await her.

A Child's Cost with Yoke Cape.

sented, in golden-brown bengaline, trimmed

with ice-cream point-de-gene lace. The frill

on the yoke that forms the cape is entirely of deep lace, and the collar, cuff facings and iower edge of coat are covered with lace of a narrower width. A bow of moire ribbon with ends closes the cape in front. The coat is lined through with cream China silk.

Chaying canalyman series or any of the

silk, are a handsome addition, and any style of garniture preferred may be adopted—lace, insertion, ribbon, braid, galloon or gimp all being available.

The Wisdom of Balzac.

The old critic is always kind and more considerate, the young critic is implacable.

Women are liable to see chiefly the defects of a man of talent and the merits of a fool.

He who does not be stride success and grasp it firmly by the mane lets fortune escape.

Society, more a stepmother than a mother, adores the children who finiter her vanity.

When a rascal is loved by an honest women.

an. Next to the pleasure of admiring the woman

thers. In a well-organized man passions, borne in

we love is that of seeing her admired by

the brain always survive those that emanat from the heart.

the theatre where Madame Calvadoro en-

tranced the Parisians, and yet he could not bring himself to give it. She was a woman of the world, and he could trust ter not to

quite pale all at once."
"It is the heat and—arm the bad air," said

you tell me?"
Glendale did not answer. His gloomy eyes

whose beauty and grace belonged to the pub-lic had once borne his name and slept by his

When a rascal is loved by an honest we

In the medical profession a carriage is often

loughts, molding her with infinite devotion,

the other markets of the city.

the morning; that is, from 10 to 12.

vening on Saturday.

he has, beyond doubt, the backing of John R. McLean, who, it is said, intends, if he be successful in this fight, to re-enter the arena of Ohio politics. He would undoubtedly be the dictator of Cincinnari politics should Horstman be elected, and it is broadly hinted that in such an event he will be a candidate for the United States Senatorship in 1896. To control the general assembly it will be necessary to carry Hamilton county, and with all the official machinery in his hands he might be able to accomplish that very easily.

APRIL 7, 1894.

| Comment to the property of t all the week, not only at the Central, but at all

Arguments to the jury will begin Monday Arguments to the jury will begin Monday moraing, so that the case will probably close by W dnesday night. There will be two spesches for each side. Mr. Calderon Carlisle will make the opening for the plaintiff. He will be followed by Col. Phil Thompson, formerly member of Congress from the Biue Grass state, and Major Ben Butterworth, exmember from Ohio, for the defense, and Judge Jere Wilson, ex-member from Indiana, will give the final plea for Miss Follard. From the announcement of speakers expectations of a great display of courtroom oratory are warranted.

warranted.

The prevailing impression that Col. Breekinridge would address the jury is a mietake.
Said Mr. Desba Breekinridge, the son of the
defendant, yesterday. "Father will place himself, as he has in his political campaigns, in
the hands of his friends."

After some delay Dr. Mary Parsons, the friend of Miss Pollard, was produced as the first witness for plaintiff in rebuttal. First, Mr. Carlisle was anxious to have her testify regarding the silp of paper bearing the tothe, "Piesse name my baby Dietz Downing," which was pasted in the record book of the Washington Foundling Asylum, and had been discussed the day before, it was intended to prove by Dr. Parsons that the slip was not decorated by the handwriting of Madeline Pollard, but Mr. Sholby interposed a reminder that the court had sustained the objections of the plaintiff when the defense desired to place the label on the infant in evidence. They had no oblection to have it fig. desired to place the label on the infant in evidence. They had no objection to have it fig-ure in the case, provided the widest haltitude of examination concerning it was allowed. After legal sparring, the point was passed, while Dr. Parsons testified that she had officiated at the birth of the child in February, 1888, had taken the child to the founding asylum herself in a cab, accompanied by a colored woman, Mary McKeniel, who carried the baby line the asylum while she (Dr. Parsons) remained outside in the cab.

The matter of the since the defense had been given the benefit of all the entries in the record concerning the child, there seemed to be no impropriety in permitting the admission of testimony regarding the silp. Dr. Parsons asserted that the paper was in her own handwriting, and was the identical one which had been pinned to the child's clothing.

In the course of the cross-examination Attorney Shelby read the silp. "Picase name my batty Dietz Bowning."

"Do you know where this baby that has been

is lined through with cream China silk.

Cheviot, cashmere, serge or any of the fancy mixed woolens make up prettily by the mode. Yoke and cuffs, faced with velvet or

"Did you go with Dr Parsons to take the child to the asylum?
"What did you do there?"
"She stayed in the carriage," answered Mary.
"I rang the beil. A lady came to the door. She says, 'Have you got an infant?" I says, 'I have.'
'Says she, 'Come in.' Another lady came. They asked me whose it was. I said there was a slip on its clothing. They asked me how old it was. I told them I did not know. I found it at the door. They told me the visitin days were Tuesdays and Thursdays."
"Did Mr. Hall ever come to visit Mrs. Hall?"
"So she claimed." more essential than skill.

Love, after giving more than it has, ends by giving less than it receives.

We never lack money for our whims, but we dispute the prices of necessities.

The old critic is always kind and more considers the years of the inchange.

"Both elaimed."
"So she claimed."
"Did you ever see him?"
"Not till to-day. I recognized him by the child."
responded the colored woman, looking directly
at the gray-haired Congressman, who sat before

"If you wanted to see Mr. Hall could you have

"Did you purposely avoid seeing him, and why?"
Mary was replying in the affirmative when Mr. Shelby yelled at her, "Don't you answer that," and questions of that character were overruled by the court.
The defense did not care to cross-examine Annt Mary.
Mrs Lucretia Marie Minear, the landlady of the fashionable boarding house at 25 Lafayette square, brought to the stand her account book, which showed that Miss Pollard had arrived at

And as this, to him, degrading thought was

And as this, to him, degrading thought was borne upon his mind, his eyes left the stage and fell upon the sweet, childish face of Elia. When she met his gaze ste smiled, but the smile was faint and tremulous.

"You will think me silly," she whispered, "because I can't help being rather frightened. It is very wonderful, and she is superbly beautiful; but I feel as though I were watchof the world, and he could trust her not to make a scene or divulge a secret.

But, for all that, Lady Wooler started and gave a slight scream when Inez Calvadoro appeared, crossing the stage with that graceful, slightly undulating walk peculiar to all Spanish women who havegypsy blood in their veins.

"Isn't she splendid!" exclaimed pretty Ella, with childish delight. "That gypsy dress suits her to perfection. But what is wrong with you, Lady Wooler? You have turned quite pale all at once."

beautiful; but I feel as though I were watch-ing a thunderstorm, and that the lightning might strike me at any moment," "God forbid?" answered Glendale, in a deep voice; "don't you think we had better go, Laura, since the child has grown nerv-

Lady Wooler was in no mind to run away, now that she had recovered from the shock. There was a certain pleusurable excitement in watching Inex, and even in furtively eye-

in watching Inex, and even in furtively eyeing her brother, to see how he took it.

In another moment all thought of leaving
the theater was rendered futile by the occurrence of a terrible catastrophe.

The dress of one of the ballet girls caught
fire from a spark that fell from a torch carried in a procession, and she ran screaming
from the stage, enveloped in flames, and, in
her mad rush, communicated the flery element to every inflammable object within
reach. Great ribbons of fire went leaping to
the flies. The music ceased; the members of
the orchestra, abandoning their instruments,
fled for their lives.

A general stampede followed. Yells of
mingled fear and savagery rose upon the air,
Brute force thrust aside poor, fresolute
fseblement in the fight for life. There was no

stood ajar, and he heard constant conversation between Attorney Johnson, Miss Pollard and the Sister.

Next came Attorney W. G. Johnson, who stated that he had been present when the card was found.

"I did not put the card or paper into the book. They were not carried there by me or by anybody who accompanied me there.

He had been accompanied by Mr. Cartisle, Miss Pollard and Miss Pollard's brother, who did not enter the convent. The books had been examined by Mr. Cartisle, and while he was looking at them Miss Pollard's brother, who did not enter the convent. The books had been examined by Mr. Cartisle, and while he was looking at them Miss Pollard's brother, who did not enter the convent. The books had been examined by Mr. Cartisle, and while he was looking at them Miss Pollard's brother, who did not enter the convent. Mr. Sool in the party had touched the books before that.

There was some friction between the attorneys over what had become of the books after they were left in the convent. Mr. Stoll had taken them away or the commissioner, it appeared, and while Col. Phil Thompson was taking Mr. Wilson remarked: "Mr. Stoll is here, and he can speak for himself." That gentleman replied: "Mr. Stoll has spoken for himself," and Col. Thompson said, "We are not going to put Mr. Stoll on the stand." There was no cross-examination of Mr. Johnson.

Once more Madeline Pollard was brought to the witness stand.

"Jid you ever know a woman called Mollie Shindlebauer?" was the first question.

"I never did."

"Did you ever know a Lena Singleton?"

"Never, until she was brought into this case."

"Did you ever know a Lena Singleton?"

"Never, until she was brought into this case."

"Did you ever know a Lena Singleton?"

"Never, until she was brought into this case."

"Never."
"Did you ever, at Wesleyan College or elsewhere, tell this defendant that you had ever had improper relations with John Rhodes?"
"There was never a word on my part that could be construed into such a lie against that honest old farmer."
"Did you ever have improper relations with Mr. Rhodes."

swer this. Mr. Shelby."

"What was the conduct of Mr. Rhodes toward you?" was the next question to which she was replying. "He loved me"—when she was cut off by an objection, which the court sustained.

"Did you have sexual intercourse with the defendant on that first carriage ride?"

"I did not, and he knows it as well as I do; not until the night we visited Sarah Guess."

"Did you talk with him about George Ellot that night?"

"We did not. I did not know of George Ellot that night?"

"We did not. I did not know of George Ellot then. I had never read her works or anything about her life until after my first little bary was born. In that miserable little room in Cincinnati opposite the furniture factory."

More objections interrupted this statement to the effect that she had already covered this point, and Judge Bradley ruled that any circumstances to the same point were in order; so she continued:

"Mr. Breckinridge brought me in a paper cover the first edition of George Ellots works I ever read. I thank kim for it now. It has been a great benefit to me."

"Hid you suggest Sarah Guess' to him as a place of meeting."

"Most assuredly not. I did not know of such a place."

place."
"The defendant has sworn that on that evening he put a ten-dellar bill in your hand. Is that

"The defendant has sworn that on that evening he put a ten-dollar bill in your hand. Is that true?"

"That is as false a statement as even he ever made. He could not have done it. No man could have put a ten-dollar bill in my hand," she said in an excited manner.

The circumstances of her engagement to Mr. Wood, the Lexington carpenier, were narrated by Miss Poilard in her usually graphic manner. He had been in the hable of coming to the house to see her aunt, and one day after she had song to him at his request he asked her aunt if he could many her. "That's a question you ought to mak her," the aunt said, She had told him that she did not want to marry anyone. Her aunt urged that he had money and that she could continue her schooling, and she consented. When he brought her a ring, however, she handed it back, tolling him that she never could marry him. He frequently came and asked her to reconsider her decision.

"He was a kindly old man, and I could not have been angry at him," she concluded.

After the noon recess Miss Poilard stated that she did now know Owen Tinsley, the brother of Squire Tinsley; that he had not been seen at the squire's house on the Christmas of 1881, and that ho mock marriage had occurred on that occasion, as Alec-Julian had testified. Some wrangling between the lawyers occurred before Miss Poilard was permitted to deny that a mock marriage had taken place or that she and Julian had gone to bed together.

"No, indeed, we were not together at all that morning alone," she said. "We were in the family room, where all the children were playing about. I was taken III, and Mrs. Tinsley took me to be room. I a fatewards went bone with my nucle and was put to bed there because I was III."

When asked if Mr. Breckinridge had corre-

When asked if Mr. Breckinridge had corre-

room left for pity or for chivalry.

Lady Wooler was among the first to fly. Her brother vainity attempted to detain her, telling her that she would inevitably be trampled down and killed. But even while he stooped over little Ella, trying to reassure her. Lady Wooler was gone.

"Try and overtake her!" cried the girl, excitedly. "I will stay here until you return! See, I am quite calm."

"Are you sure?" asked Glendale, irresolutely; then he obeyed, with considerable reluctance.

luctance,
The girl crouched down in a corner of the The girl crouehed down in a corner of the box and hid her face in her hands. Sing could not bear to look down upon the struggling mass of humanity—it was too ghastly, too barbarous! She was not quite so calm as she claimed to be. She counted the moments after Glendale went, and they seemed interminable. The heat and glare from below rendered her sick and dizzy. Suddenly she was touched on the shoulder, and, looking around, saw standing by her side a figure in a dark cloak.

"Come with me," commanded a quick, eager voice. "I am sent to show you the way of escape."

Ella shrank back as she recognized the dancer.

"I promised to wait here until he returned."

dancer.
"I promised to wait here until he returned," she replied, with feeble resistance.
"I am sent for you," repeated Calvadoro,

"They had eggnog there. I did drink a glass of eggnog and a little glass of cordial; I had not been used to drinking whisky, I had never touched so much as a thimbieful before, and it made me very fil."
"Now, Miss Pollard, art is long, but time is neeting," Mr. Shelby interruped "Won't you stop?"
"No, I must tell this," she said, geaturing excitedly.
"Miss Pollard, confine yourself to answering the questions," her attorney, Mr. Carlisle, remonstrated.

"But if they will persist in asking me about these dreadful things I must tell how false they are," she said excitedly, with symptoms of tears. Then when she was asked about the locality of rooms in Mrs. Hoyt's bouse, where she had said she had spent a part of every night in Col Breck. Bridge's room, she said to Mr. Shelby commandingly: "Now, don't interrupt me.

She thereupen testified that she had roomed upstairs with another young lady, but the other people had gone to bed early and supposed she was downstairs studying ber lessons. It was necessary for her tog o down one flight of stairs, through the slitting room, and up another flight to invade the sanctity of the colonel's chamber. The colonel when he came into the house slammed the door as a signal that he had come in. It was not by any speculiarity of the slam, but the slam itself, by which she recognized his entrance, as there was no one else who came in late. Miss Pollard was dismissed after she had told about those things, and the amouncement was made that the plaintiff rested its rebuttal.

For surrebuttal the defense recalled to the stand. Mrs. Lidle said that she had talked with Aunt Mary, the old colored woman who had been on the stand, and that she was not the woman who brought the child, because the woman who brought the baby.

Then Col. Breckinninge was recalled to deny that he had bought the ribbot to put on the work basket. He was a large black woman, and had given the name of Charlotte Thomas.

On cross-examination Mr. Wilson managed to cumphasize the fact that six years had passed and the co

FASHION NOTES.

A modified Eton jacket, with a ruffle at the New shapes in Spring bonnets are broad, with flaring brim and crown that fits down over the head.

The long and elaborate watch chain is quite the fashion. It is worn around the neck, and the greater the length the more fashionable

A new design in a long wrap has the back

in a series of graduated skirts. There are three of these, one above another. The fronts and sides are plain. An exceptionally pretty house dress is made of thick, white cashmere. The shoulder-ruffles, collar, loose waist-front, belt sash, and a band at the hem are of heavy, white

Dresses in polonaise fashion are coming more and more into favor. Some of them are joined at the waistline, others are made princesse fashion. All are elaborately

A cloth dress with perfectly smooth bre-

telles from the wast-line over the shoulders is a new importation. It is several and trying, but few indies being able to wear it be-

The brim is rolled up to the crown with quite a sweeping curve, and the space between is filled in with a soft sent of spotted tulle. The trimming is of slik popples and aigrets. Girls of S to 14 wear dresses with straight skirts, trimmed with braid or rows of narrow ribbon. The waists have closely-shirted yokes, full leg-0'-mutton siesves and a ruffle in basque-skirt fashion set on at the waist line. The crowns of most hats are extremely low. Exception to this, however, is found in the sailor hat, which has a crown so high and straight that it suggests a man's hat, and is not particularly becoming to the purely femi-

"Oh, what am I to do?" cried the girl, des erately, "Come!" answered the women, and Ella

obeyed.

It was a strange and devious way they now traversed, a passage used only by the stage carpenters. In places they needed to stoop and crawl before they could proceed. Ella felt afraid, but did not venture to show her tear. There was semething appalling about this stient guide of hers, this creature with the burning eyes and the still tongue.

Once they were stopped by a woman, who lay right across their path. She had a child, an infant, in her arms, and she seized the cloak of Mme. Calvadoro and almost dragged the dancer to the ground.

"Ma petite! Save my child," she cried breathlessly. "I have sprained my foot and can go no further. Oh, madame, for the love of God, save my child!"

Mme. Calvadoro recognized her for the wife of one of the workmen employed at the theater. She stooped and took the walling infant from its mother's arms.

"I will come back for you," she said, in her deep tones, and then hurried on with Ella.

At length the windings were all traversed, and the free air of heaven fell upon their faces gratefully after the stiffing smoke within.

The dancer out the child into Ella's arms.

Poor Gaslight

—might be caused from insufficient or poor quality of gas but it isn't. It is caused by the gas tip. The common tip does not burn all the gas, and it does not burn it perfectly.

The Welsbach Gas Burner -is the "remedy." Pure, white steady light comes from the "Weisbach," and it's easily at-tachable to any gas pipe. \$2.25 and up.

Gas Appliance Exchange, 1428 N. Y. Ave.

When you can own your own home. Send a postal to Jno. J. W. Reynolds, secretary and general manager

Guarantee Savings, Loan

and Investment Co., cor. 9th and F Sts., and he will explain how you can be your own landlord.

Inexpensive Umbrella Stands. A very pretty umbrella stand can be made of common pipe tiling. Secure a smooth sec tion, and one that is perfectly symmetrical. Paint it a color that will harmonize with its surroundings, and then, if you have the talent to do so, paint a little water scene or landto do so, paint a little water scene or landscape on it. If you can only paint flowers,
decorate it with a spray of roses or poppies.
For the bottom of the umbrella stand get a
common yellow earthen dish, such as the oldfashioned fat custard and pumpkin pies were
once baked in. Set the tile squarely in the
center of this and fasten with good cement.
It will take two or three days to dry. Of
course, it must be painted with the rest. This
makes a cheap stand, but if the maker has a
bit of taste it is capable of handsome treatment, and will give satisfaction for small outlay. Another stand which can be made just
as pretty, but is smaller, utilizes an old twogalion jar, one of the tall, slender kind.

"Smooth faces are to be fashionable this eason," remarks a New York man who pays close attention to changing styles and who has sometimes been spoken of as a candidate for the vicant throne of the king of the howl-ing swells. "Hair quite long and a clean-shaven countenance will give a somewhat shaven countenance will give a somewhat theatrical appearance to society men in the immediate future. There has been a tendency in this direction for some time, and the sudden prominence of Lord Rosebery gave it a new impetus. Rosebery's strong, rather handsome face has no hirsute adornment, and there is just enough Angiomania still existing in the upper circles of New York society to make the Rosebery type of face desirable."

Would Never Leave Her House

Miss Elizabeth Bullock, who died in Salem lass., recently, at the age of 75, had not lef her house for more than forty years. Miss Bullock was engaged to be married to a

See, the flames are coming out at the roof !"
"Would you have me break my word and
leave her to die there?"
She was turning away, when she suddenly
paused, and taking the girl by the shoulders

paused, and taking the girl by the shoulders looked her in the face.

"You are different," she exclaimed, in a hourse whisper. "I was never like younewer. Your eyes are clear as those of a child, and your breath is as the breath of flowers. N'importe! Tell him I saved younesswed you for him!" And then Elia, in a transport of gratitude, kissed her preserver on the mouth. Another moment, and Mme. Calvadoro had

Another moment, and Mme, Calvadoro had disappeared.

At the first turning of the circuitous passageway she encountered Sir Rupert Glendale, rushing toward her in a frenzied manner. The injured woman had directed him, but he had not stayed to assist her. Love is sometimes as cruel as hate in its selfah indifference to all but the object of its affection. He was so absorbed in the thought of Ella's danger that the rest of the world might have perished before his eyes and he would have cared nothing.

When he saw Inex coming back alone he seized her flercely by the arm.

"Woman—devil! What have you done with her?" he cried, in savage tones.

She pointed onward.

"She waits for you in the street! Did you fancy that I had killed her?"

Her eyes seemed to plerce to his soul and read there what he had not confessed, even to himself.

the City at 2:15 and 6:15 P. M. FARE ROUND TRIP . .

L L BLAKE, Capt.

PLANE SHAD DINNER, - - - 75c.

THE GREAT TEST GAMES. VETS VS. KIDS. To-day at 4.30 P. M.

ADMISSION, 25 AND 50 CENTS. Concert by the Glee and Banjo Clubs

Dartmouth College,

Patronesses:

Mrs. Justin S. Morrill. Mrs. Wm. E. ChandMrs. Jacob H. Gallinger. ler.
Mrs. William Cogswell. Mrs. Moses T. Stevens.
Mrs. Gardiner G. Hub- Mrs. Moses T. Stevens.
Mrs. Gardiner G. Hub- Mrs. John R. Eastman.
Mrs. Carroll D. Wright. Mrs. John R. Eastman.
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Tickets \$1, 75 and 50 cents.
On sale at Meterrott's.

National Candy Exposition,

W. L. I. ARMORY Open dally 2 to 10.30 p. m.

Music concerts. Beautiful decorations
Free distribution of
Candy,
Every lady purchasing ticket from 2 to 6 p. m.
Is presented with box of choice candy free.
Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

I desire to inform my patrons and the general public that I have opened the seda season at my store. Our syrups are always fresh and made from sound, ripe fruit. Our seda is made of the purest spring water. Our ice cream is delictous. Try it and be convinced. Six tickets for 25 cents. D. O'Doxoguux, proprietor District Pharmacy, First and C streets Northwest. mar99-imo

The public follows the styles, and that brings hem to a place where the latest, best, and most ashionable can be secured for the least money. For instance, before you purchase your Spring Suit, if you are wise, you will go where you can have a large and elegant assortment of goods to select from, and where they have an enriable reputation for perfect fitting—where is that place? Why at

WHERE IT TAKES THEM

John J. Costinett's. Merchant Tailor, 635 G St. N. W.

"Go to het! She is waiting for you."
Glendale's fingers relaxed their hold. He proceeded a few steps and then halted.
"And you?" he asked.
The dancer was looking after him. She shook her head.
"No, I am not coming. But she—the fair child—was kinder to me than you were yesterday. She kissed me!"
She vanished from his side and hurried back into the theater. He hesitated and then followed, but the flames swept down the alleyway and he turned and sought safety, knowing what she had done.
Before long the roof of the Folies Dramatiques fell in with a great crash, burying in a flery grave every living creature left within its walls, And Paris had to find another idol.

[THE END.] For a Cotton Exhibition.

Representative Livingston, of Georgia, has introduced in the House, a bill to provide for the holding of a cotton states and interna-tional exposition, to be held at Atlanta, Ga, in 1895. The bill provides for admission, free of duty, of foreign exhibits, and for the exhi-bition by the United States, in abuilding constructed for the purpose, of articles and ma-terials to illustrate the function and adminis-trative faculty in time of peace and its re-sources as a war power. The exposition is to be held from September to December 51.

Mme.Calvadoro

[From Black and White.] [Continued from yesterday's TIMES.]

"It is the neat and—arm the bac air, said Lady Wooler, with a significant glance at Glendale; then when he stooped to remove her cloak in obedience to her command she whispered: "You knew, then! This is why you hesitated. Good heavens! Why didn't Wooler congratulated herself upon having secured a box in good time. Of course she hated to be "out of it." To leave Paris with-Glendale did not answer. His gloomy eyes were fixed upon the stage.

But Sir Rupert Glendale was not moved by the excitement around him, save, perhaps, to some slow, deeply burning sense of shame and injury. He stood like a rock against which the waves beat and thundered in vain. There was nothing of the artist about this conventional Englishman. Others might appreciate the witchery of her art; he but grasped and resented the fact that the woman whose beauty and grace belonged to the pub-He had at first refused to do so outright, and

Most of these are open both morning and it to their advantage to do their buying in anxious to sell out, and good bargains are to be found if one will look about a bit. There are a great many buyers of all conditions, and carriages stand round the open squares in front of the Central market, waiting for their

berry season, and berries are coming in quite freely now. Prices are quoted a little lower, but there is no indication they will be as cheap at any time this season as at some other. The impression is that the crophere was injured, if not quite killed, by the last freeze.

ton Irving's works which has played so important a part in the trial.

There was a colored woman called "Aunt Mary" on the stand of most remarkable faculties, for although she had never before seen Col. Breekinridge she recognized him from his likeness to the one-day-old child which has played so important a part in the trial.

When he came into the courtroom this morning, Col. Breekinridge seemed to be in high spirits, remarking to Major Butterworth, "I feel like a schoolboy at the prospect of a boilday to-morrow," He was not to have the hilday, however, for the day will be spent in arguments by the lawyers over the instructions which they will ask the judge to give the jury upon the strictly legal aspects of the case.

cab. The matter of the slip being recurred to, Judge

torney Shelby read the silp "Please name my baby Dietz Downing." "Is Mary McKenzie now in court?" Mr. Wi-son asked before Dr. Parsons left the stand. "She is?" the doctor answered, and a colored woman of middle age, wrapped in a black shawl took the stand.

"Dr. Parsons."
"Did you go with Dr. Parsons to take the child."

done so?"
"I never had any curiosity to "
"Did you purposety avoid seeing him, and

sternly.
"Did he send you—Sir Rupert?"
The dancer did not answer, but stood waif-

obeyed.

It was a strange and devious way they now

within.

The dancer put the child into Ella's arms,
"You are quite safe now," she said; "he
will come to you directly. As for me, I must
go back for that poor woman."
"You cannot go back," eried the girl, clinging to her deliverer; "it is like going to death.

Lunch, Etc. - - - Ladies especially invited. BASEBALL!

Universalist Church, Thirteenth and L Streets Northwest, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 9, 1894.

Have You Tried Our Health Drinks. Mott's Best Ciders in one-half gallon bottles for 25 cents. The best sweet, hard or crab cider, Equinox mineral water in one-half gallon bottles 25 cents. The Genisee Fruit Co.'s non-shonkolic beverages, vin de Pomme, hop tenic ale, Equinox ginger champagne and mineral waters, all sparkling, in pint bottles, 25 cents. Goods delivered free. J. W. HEED, cor. Ninth and D.N. W. mar35-limo

HERE, A MECHANIC TREAT. At Max Oppenheimer, 1921 Sevenih street northwest Ice-cold bottle beer only 5 cents; also choicest wines, liquors, and cigars constantly on hand. This is where you can get your money's worth, and you will not be disappointed. Re-member, ice-cold bottle beer. mar23-3mo

Opening of the Soda Season.